I STARTED KEEPING THESE LITTLE... CATASTROPHE FILES... WHEN CERTAIN DARK FLASHES OF GENIUS STRUCK.
ENDGAME MANEUVERS, IF YOU WILL. THAT I'VE DEVISED TO REMOVE A UNIQUE ARRAY OF POWER PLAYERS FROM THE BOARD.
THIS IS NAMOR'S.
NORMAN OSBORN-- IRON PATRIOT. DIRECTOR OF H.A.M.M.E.R.; HEAD OF THE AVENGERS.
VICTORIA HAND. NORMAN OSBORN'S GIRL FRIDAY. HIS LAST TETHER TO SANITY.
WHAT, AHH...
WHAT EXACTLY AM I LOOKING AT, SIR?
ONCE UPON A TIME HER NAME WAS MARRINA.
SHE'S PART HUMAN AND PART PLODEX--THE PLODEX ARE SOME KIND OF ALIEN RACE APPARENTLY--AND WHEN YOU MIX 'EM UP YOU GET THIS. WE'VE MODIFIED HER TO KEEP HER PERPETUALLY IN ESTRUS WHICH EXPLAINS HER ROTTEN ATTITUDE...
...BUT THE RESULT IS A GENETIC W.M.D. THAT H.A.M.M.E.R. KEEPS IN ITS BACK POCKET IN THE EVENT OF GLOBAL AQUATIC WARFARE.
WHICH, BY CRACKING NAMOR'S FILE, I'VE JUST DECLARED.

WE SPLICED IN SOME SHARK STUFF, TOO.
HER GONADOTROPIC HORMONES MAKE HER SO HUNGRY SHE'S BEEN DRIVEN INSANE.
AND THE ONLY THING THAT SHE CAN DIGEST IS ATLANTEAN BLOOD, WHICH SHE CAN SMELL A SINGLE DROP OF IN 500 MILLION PARTS OF SEAWATER.
THE MORE SHE EATS, THE MORE SHE GROWS, THE HUNGRIER SHE GETS. AND WHEN SHE CONSUMES ATLANTEAN BLOOD, IT PERPETUATES THE GROWTH CYCLE.

72% OF THE WORLD IS UNDERWATER, AND GOD ONLY KNOWS HOW MANY PEOPLE NAMOR RULES DOWN THERE.
HOW COULD WE NOT COME UP WITH A DOOMSDAY EVENTUALITY TO DEAL WITH THEM?
BUT--DIRECTOR OSBORN--WHY? THERE'S NO STRATEGIC OR POLITICAL OR MILITARY VIRTUE IN--

BECAUSE NAMOR SCREWED ME OVER! SO NOW HE GETS A MESSAGE:
NOBODY DOES WHAT HE DOES AND GETS AWAY CLEAN.

"REVENGE DOESN'T NEED STRATEGIC OR POLITICAL OR MILITARY VIRTUE.
"FOR EXAMPLE:
"NAMOR USED TO BE MARRIED TO THAT THING, BELIEVE IT OR NOT. BACK WHEN IT WAS HUMAN. WELL--HUMANOID.
"AND NOW IT'S GOING TO ATTACK HIS KINGDOM AND EAT HIS PEOPLE BECAUSE IT'S THE ONLY THING IT KNOWS HOW TO DO.
"REVENGE IS ITS OWN VIRTUE, HAND..."

SOUTH CHINA SEA
LAT. = 17.095777
LONG. = 117.959457

KING NAMOR--THE SUB-MARINER. LORD OF THE ATLANTEAN PEOPLE. FUGITIVE FROM OSBORN.
<HOLY-->
THIS WOMAN WAS AN ATLANTEAN CITIZEN! SHE IS ENTITLED BY BIRTHRIGHT TO FULL FUNERARY RIGHTS AND HONORS. ANY OF YOU SURFACE DWELLERS TOUCH HER AND I'LL CONSIDER IT AN ACT OF WAR.
NOW GET OUT OF MY WAY.

X UTOPIA
FLOATING OFF THE COASTLINE OF SAN FRANCISCO, CA
"FIVE ATTACKS IN NINE DAYS.
"FIVE CIVILIAN OUTPOSTS AND FARMING COMMUNITIES DECIMATED, EACH ONE MORE PROFOUNDLY DESTRUCTIVE THAN THE LAST. THE ATTACKS JUST GET BIGGER.
"HUNDREDS ARE DEAD, IF NOT THOUSANDS.
"IT'S HARD TO TELL, HONESTLY, SINCE THE EVACUATIONS AND...ESCALATIONS, THE ATLANTEAN PEOPLE ARE ADRIFT.
"MY MILITARY FORCES ARE GARRISONED OUTSIDE OF LATVERIA LARGELY, SO THEY CAN'T PROTECT THE POPULACE, EVEN IF WE KNEW WHERE THE POPULACE WAS HIDING.
"BUT THERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE. SOMETHING I CAN'T SENSE."
SOMETHING IS SLAUGHTERING MY PEOPLE WHOLESALE.
AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO STOP IT.

IT'S SEEKING OUT MY PEOPLE AND ONLY MY PEOPLE. NO MARINE LIFE IS BEING AFFECTED WHATSOEVER.
SOMEONE MADE SOMETHING THAT EATS YOUR KIND AND SET IT LOOSE IN THE OCEAN? WHAT'S THE VIRTUE OF--
DR. JAMES BRADLEY-- DR. NEMESIS. GOLDEN AGE LEGEND. HEAD OF THE X-CLUB SCIENCE TEAM.
IT'S HEADING EAST.
SCOTT SUMMERS-- CYCLOPS. LEADER OF THE X-MEN. VISIONARY.
WOW, YOU REALLY *ARE* A MASTER STRATEGIST, AREN'T YOU?
I'M SAYING--IT'S HEADED OUR WAY.
WE CAN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT.
NAMOR, BRING YOUR PEOPLE HERE. BRING THEM ALL HERE. GET THE SCENT IN THE WATER, GET THIS THING COMING AT US FULL SPEED.
THEN *MAGIK* AND *PIXIE* CAN TELEPORT THEM ALL HALF A GLOBE AWAY.
WE'LL GET OUR PEOPLE-- OUR CIVILIANS-- OUT OF HERE TOO.
THE ISLAND'S ALREADY ON A WAR FOOTING. SO WE LEAD THE KILLER TO US.
AND DESTROY IT.
WE *HELP* YOU AS YOU HELPED US.
EMMA FROST-- THE WHITE QUEEN. LIVING DIAMOND; COLD AND EMOTIONLESS.
...
NO.

THIS CITY OF YOURS CAME FROM THE HEAVENS, DID IT NOT?
THEN IT FELL INTO MY DOMAIN AND ROTTED THERE. AND NOW, NOT FIT FOR THE STARS ABOVE OR THE DEPTHS BELOW, YOU'VE COLONIZED IT SOMEWHERE IN BETWEEN. IRONIC, YES?
I DON'T CARE.
IMPERI--
SHUT UP.
I DON'T *WANT* YOUR HELP. YOU HAVE TECHNOLOGY, YOU HAVE INTELLIGENCE--
YOU HAVE RECONNAISSANCE TECHNIQUES AND RESOURCES AND--
--AND--
WE JUST OFFERED YOU A SOLUTION TO THE NIGHTMARE THAT'S SENT YOU FLEEING TO THE SURFACE WORLD AND YOU GO STOMPING OFF LIKE A CHILD--
--AND I DON'T ASK FOR *HELP*.
I'M A *KING*, DAMMIT.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE THE KING OF AN EMPIRE OF CORPSES, NAMOR.
YOU'RE *WITH US* NOW. *HELP* RATHER COMES WITH THE TERRITORY, DARLING...

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS.
MEGAN GWYNN-- PIXIE. TELEPORTING... PIXIE.
RACE YOU.
SHUT UP.
ILLYANA RASPUTIN-- MAGIK. TELEPORTING QUEEN OF LIMBO. SPOOKY.

NORWEGIAN SEA
LAT. = 64.656534
LONG. = 12.66538
MAKE YOURSELVES AS COMFORTABLE AS YOU CAN, FOLKS.
WE'LL COME BACK WHEN IT'S SAFE.

NAMOR, YOU'RE THE ONLY ATLANTEAN IN THE ENTIRE PACIFIC OCEAN. YOU SURE THAT THING CAN FIND YOU?
BOBBY DRAKE-- ICEMAN. WATER TO ICE. AND THAT'S JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG.
I SENSE... NOTHING.
BETSY BRADDOCK-- PSYLOCKE. TELEPATHIC. TELEKINETIC. NINJA.
IT'S COMING.
I SEE IT.
THERE.

OF COURSE.
IT'S HER.
HER? YOU KNOW THAT THING?
GIRLS.
THERE'S NOTHING
TO HER BUT
HUNGER AND RAGE AND--
WWAAAAARRRRRGGG!!!
AND HATE.
THERE'S NOTHING THERE BUT HATE.
EX-WIVES.
WHAT CAN YOU DO?

YOU. FROZEN ONE. SEE IF YOU CAN STOP HER. OR AT LEAST SLOW HER DOWN.
"FROZEN ONE." GREAT.
WATCH YOUR STEP.
THANK YOU, ROBERT.
THIS MAY NOT WORK, BOBBY--I'M STILL NOT QUITE USED TO THIS POWER SET.
BUT I BELIEVE IF YOU OPEN YOURSELF UP TO ME I SHOULD BE ABLE TO AMPLIFY YOUR ABILITIES. JUST RELAX ME INTO YOUR THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS...
BELIEVE ME, EMOTIONAL TRANSPARENCY HAS NEVER BEEN ONE OF MY ISSUES...
HOLY CATS.
"IT'S WORKING...!"

I CAN'T HOLD IT--
IT'S TOO BIG--
KRRRUUUAAAHHRRGGG!!!
COLOSSUS.
DA.
X PIOTR RASPUTIN--COLOSSUS. ORGANIC STEEL. FASTBALL TOPS OUT AT 220 MPH.
X LOGAN--WOLVERINE. ADAMANTIUM SKELETON, CLAWS. CURRENTLY TRAVELING AT 220 MPH.

WARREN WORTHINGTON III--ANGEL. WINGS. MONEY. BROODING.
GOOD LUCK.
THANKS.
NORIKO ASHIDA--SURGE. SUPERHUMAN SPEED; ELECTRICITY MANIPULATION. NASCENT LEADER IN SPITE OF HERSELF.
GO!
GOING!

KURT WAGNER--NIGHTCRAWLER. ELVIN ACROBAT, MASTER OF THE QUICK ESCAPE.
BAMF
DIESE WEISE, FRÄULEIN...
BAMF
ARIGATO, WAGNER-SAN.
AHHAAAAAARRRRRRRRGGGGG

SCRAMBLE!
SHE'S WITHIN RANGE--

THERE...
:HENFF:
THERE WE GO.
NAMOR...
MY LORD...
I'M NOT...
YOUR KING...
SUMMERS...
NOW GET BACK.
I JUST NEEDED--
GGAH *
NEEDED HER OUT OF THE WATER...

MARIANA TRENCH
LAT.: 11.4°N
LONG.: 144.0°E
DON'T FIGHT ME, MARIANA.
DON'T THINK---
THIS WILL ALL BE OVER SOON.

LOS ANGELES
GET YOU ANYTHING, MR. OSBORN?
OSCORP
CORN DOG? GLASS OF WATER?
NO, BOB, I'M FINE. THANK YOU.
DIRECTOR OSBORN, SIR?
YOU'VE ASKED US TO MONITOR SUDDEN OBJECT APPEARANCES AND TRAJECTORIES?
WE'VE JUST HAD ONE AND THE MODELS SUGGEST THAT IF NOTHING ALTERS ITS PATH IT COULD IMPACT--
NOR--

MY WEAPON.
I SEE HIM--
SECURE THE [illegible]!
GET THE DIRECTOR TO SAFETY, GET HIM--
NO!
STAND DOWN. EVERYONE--I'M FINE. NOW STAND DOWN.
WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A VISITOR.

AHH.
HERE HE IS NOW.
THAT THING...
THAT WAS MY WIFE ONCE.
AND IF I WAS WILLING TO DO THAT TO HER...
JUST IMAGINE WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU.
BE SEEING YOU, YOUR HIGHNESS.

UTOPIA
WELCOME HOME.

A NEW PRINTING OF MATT FRACTION'S FIRST WORK AT MARVEL COMICS...

"I'VE BEEN SURROUNDED BY DEATH MY WHOLE LIFE.
"AND IT STILL DON'T MAKE NO SENSE TO ME.
"BUT THEN AGAIN, MAYBE MY PERSPECTIVE IS A LITTLE SKEWED.
"I MEAN, I GOT EATEN BY A DINOSAUR ONCE.
"AND NINJAS-- YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MANY OF THOSE GUYS HAVE HAD IT IN FOR ME.
SNIKT
"HELL, I EVEN GOT TRAMPLED BY HORSES TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM POACHERS.
"I STILL LIKE 'EM, THOUGH.
"HORSES, I MEAN.
"KILLED THE POACHERS."
DEAD MAN WALKING
BY MATT FRACTION AND SAM KIETH
SOTOCOLOR COLORIST
DAVE SHARPE LETTERER
WARREN SIMONS EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EXECUTIVE EDITOR
JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

"THERE'S BEEN FIRE.
"LOTS OF FIRE.
GGGRRRRRRAAAA
"AND ROBOTS.
RRRRRRRRRR
"SENTINELS, THEY CALL 'EM.
AAAAAAAAA
"SPACE... STUFF.

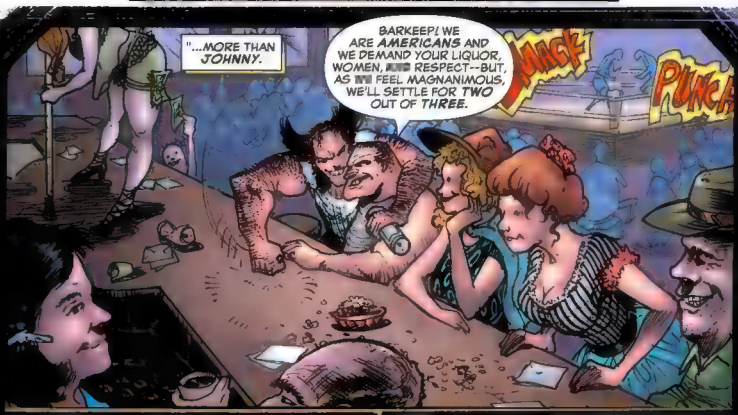
"NAZIS.
BOOM
RAT TAT
BOOOM
HONK Honk.
BEEEP!!!
HONK HONK
BEEEPPP
"AND THE BLACKBIRD-- THAT STUPID PLANE CRASHES LIKE IT WAS A FEATURE.
"SO I'VE TRIED TO FIND COMFORT IN THE LITTLE THINGS. THE SMALL THINGS.
"THE HUMAN THINGS.
SNIKT
"BUT YOUR PERSPECTIVE CAN GET OUT OF WHACK WHEN YOU FIGHT ROBOTS ON THE MOON.
"LIFE AND DEATH CAN GET A LITTLE ABSTRACT.

"THERE'S BEEN BAD TIMES...
"...AND WORSE TIMES...
"...AND TIMES I'D GIVE ANYTHING...
"...ANYTHING...
"...TO FORGET."

SHUT UP LITTLE MAN!

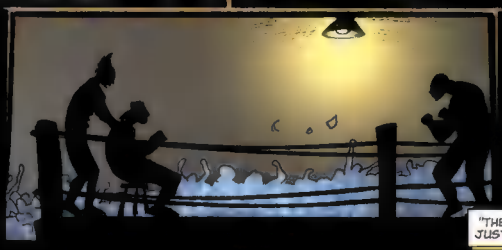
"SO HAVIN' FRIENDS HELPS.

MOTEL
"AND NONE OF MY FRIENDS LOVED HEARING ABOUT THAT STUFF...


"...MORE THAN JOHNNY.
BARKEEP! WE ARE AMERICANS AND WE DEMAND YOUR LIQUOR, WOMEN, AND RESPECT--BUT, AS WE FEEL MAGNANIMOUS, WE'LL SETTLE FOR TWO OUT OF THREE.
PUNCH
PUNCH

I'M CANADIAN.
SHUT UP.
"WHEN I FIRST MET HIM, HE WAS IN THE MERCHANT MARINES.

"AND I WASN'T MUCH MORE THAN A WILD ANIMAL WALKIN' UPRIGHT.
"SO WE WERE DRINKIN' BUDDIES FIRST AND FOREMOST.


"THE FIGHTIN' WE JUST DID FOR FUN.

CRUNCH
WHAP
POW
SMACK
"FUN...
SLURP
"...AND MONEY.
PAY UP, CHUMPS!
"LOTS AND LOTS OF MONEY.
"GOD, I'M GETTING OLD.

"ONE NIGHT, WE'D ONCE AGAIN DRANK THE SPOILS OF VICTORY.
"AND HAD TAKEN UNDER OUR EMPLOY SOME OF THE FRIENDLY NATIVE GUIDES.
THAT FIGHT WAS FIXED.
THE HELL IT WAS.
I'M NOT ASKING.

BANG
LOOK OUT!
JOHNNY!
THUMP

SNIKT
"I GUESS HE THOUGHT HE WAS SAVIN' MY LIFE.
"AT A TIME WHEN IT WASN'T EXACTLY WORTH SAVIN'."
...
I WASN'T THINKING ANYTHING...
...IT'S JUST WHAT YOU DO.
So...
YOU JACKASS. I COULDA TOOK THAT SHOT.
YOU KNOW I COULDA TOOK THAT SHOT. WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?